AN OLD-FASHIONED GIRL From The October Century. d-fashioned ! Yes, I must confess e antique pattern of her dress,

An oud old-rashedned gri.

'Tis long, long since she had a beau,
And now with those who sit a row
Along the wail she takes her place,
With something of the old-time grace.
She yearns to join the duary waltz,
And slyly suffs her smelling-sains.
Ah, many an angel in discusse
May walk before our human eyes!
Where'er the fever-smitten lie
Learney humans of powerty. In grimy haunts of poverty.

Along the dark and squallid street,

'Mid drunken jests of boor and churl

the goes with swift and pliying feet,

This same old-fashioned girl.

DONA PAULA'S TREASURE.

AN ADJUSTMENT IN CONCILIATION.

There are few navigable rivers on the west coast of Mexico, but there are many minor streams, unworthy of being called rivers, which empty into the ocean or gulf, and which are accessible to small coasting vessels for a considerable distance into the interior. In many places the navigation is exceedingly dangerous even for these coasters, on account of shifting sands and the reefs extending into the sea, which frequently run parallel with the coast for many miles. The fogs which at some seasons prevail, and the sudden storms, or temporales, prevalent at others, lead the cautious Mexican mariners to shun the more dangerous places, or at best, to visit them only occasionally during the season when it is absointely safe to do so.

The exceedingly pretty little town of San Miguel is situated upon one of these rivers, about half a mile from where it empties into the ocean. The land, which is flat in the munediate vicinity of the river, rises at a short distance from it in gentle undulations, with here and there a knoll shightly overtonning its neighbors. Back of these again it still continues to rise, terminating in a sort of mesa, or table-land, running parallel with the river, broken by cross courses. The summat of this table-land is bare, but the ravines which run at right angles to it are covered with a deuse growth of the sione of the mesa bears only a scattered growth of light timber.

The banks of the river are fringed by a dense There are few navigable rivers on the west coast

of light timber.
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the slope of the mesa bears only a scattered growth of light timber.

The banks of the river are fringed by a dense growth of willows, but the orchards of grazer, pomegranate, lemon, citigon, etc., atmost intrude upon this wild growth, so rich and fruitful is the soil; and the contrast of the rich dark olive green of the orchards against the pale yellow of the willows is very marked.

The soil on the higher land back from the river is equally fruitful, bearing grapevines, melons, olives, etc., while fields of corn, or sugar, sometimes in the very low places even rice, run down in among the orchards to the very markin of the San Miguel. The town of about six or seven hundred souls sets well back from the river, the main portion of it lying in a sort of hollow formed by the undulation of the land, but scattered so as to partially climb some of the knolls, with here and there a venturesome house perched even upon the very summit. These houses being of adobe, or Mexican brick, large and massive, well plastered and carefully finished in white, or with a bright tint of color faced with white, look very picturesque, nestled in among the orange groves or annot a cluster of tall, graceful paims, or set off by the deep green of the guamachil, or stately tamarind.

A few miles beyond San Miguel the land becomes rocky and sterile. It rises gradually in a series of benches toward the mountains, so that there is nothing but a few desoiate ranches between San Mignel and Todos Santos, a considerable mining town, distant nearly thirty leagues. With the exception of the "Embarcadero," a small vil age situacied up the coast, at a point safe and suitable at all seasons for the little coasting vessels. San Mignel had no nearer neighbor than Todos Santos; but the trade between these two places is or was considerable market for its produce; while on the other nand a very considerable portion of the silver produced from the annex found its way to San Mignel, sometimes in payment, but more frequently. I fear, because it afforded certar

a quiet way, of which the otherwise worthy image it makes were not slow to avail themselves.

The duties are so onerous and unreasonable in Mexico, that no one thinks it sinful to engage in a little contraband. Even the authorities sometimes wirk at it; not a few of them, indeed, add to their scanty income by engaging in it, themselves. Under a more reasonable system the retreame of Mexico could be doubled—a system which would not condemn her poor to go half clad and half starved, or offer a premium to her tily-paid officials to snoply their necessities by betraying the trust reposed in them.

But in the main the people of San Mignel were an exceedingly pencerable, primitive, retired community, ploughing their land with a crooked stick, or turning it over all ost as imperfectly with a rude, ill-fashioned hoe; patiently packing their produce to Todos Santos on mules or barrow, or sometimes sending it down to the embarcadero in causes. The trees and vines were old, and required but little care. The sugar and rice kept them pretty busy during the season, but they took things very quietly at the busiest of times, and as a matter of principle rarely did to-day anything which could be left until to-mortow.

town is complete without it. Here were the integrate, or court house, the jail, the church, the sense means and some of the principal stores. Grand old orange and curren trees, unusually tail. Grand old orange and effron frees, unusually fall, bread-leaved plantains, nomegranates, etc., formed a dense green background, while in the centre of the rlaza was a fine fountain, springing from a hash, cut out of the dark volcanic stone, or trackyle, which abounds in the vicinity. Some fine old orange and lemon trees shaded the fountain, and beneath them were a tew solid, well-worn seats, which formed a favorite lounge and which were rarely entirely unoccurred.

fermed a favorite lounge and which were rarely entirely unoccupied.

The cluef patriavels of the village were Don Juan de Dios Sepulvela, Jucz Constitutional, or Justice of the Peace, the schoolmaster, Don Geronimo Salvillo, and the priest, Padre Gutierrez. These three were inseparable and practically ruled the village. Don Juan was only Jusz Constitutional, or as we should say, Justice of the Peace; but these courts in Mexico exercise a much wider jurisdiction than ours, especially in remote localities, for reasons which it will be necessary to explain.

In Mexico there is what is termed "a Court of In Mexico there is what is termed "a Court of Concination." It is a sort of preliminary court which litticants, or would-be litigants, must enter before proceeding to a superior or nitimate tribunal. The object of this court is to do away with litigation so far as possible, or, as its name implies, to concinate the partles. In the country places the Jact to astintional presides over the court, which is, or used to be, so effective that at least 90 per cent of all cases were conciliated then and there, to the mortification of the lawyers, no doubt but to the great advantage of the community. It is superior to a court of arbitration in many respects, though it has the same purpose in view. There is all the dignity of the court, greatly leared and respected in Mexico, all the accessories, secretaries, alimatic, etc., as in any other court. Then, too, it is lingants decribe to abide by coachiation, the decision of the judge is final, and that is an end of the matter.

matter.

Of late years, unfortunately, these courts have dropped very much into disuse. The lawyers opposed them bitterly, as was natural; and it is costomary now, whenever a sait is conducted by a legal advisser, to "waive conclusion," the law having been so modified as to permit them to do so. But formerly this was not permitted; no case could go into the constitutional or district courts until the plaintiff and defendant had actually appeared before a court of conclusion, and definitely renonneed the privileges which these courts afforded them, of adjusting their disputes without resort to hitigation. But even to this day, in some of the remoter districts, the old courts of conciliation are much reverenced, and are in full force; and it was an unfortunate day for the Mexicans—for all but the legal fraternity—when the authorities

of the remoter districts, the old courts of conciliation are much reverenced, and are in full force; and it was an unfortunate day for the Mexicans—for all but the legal fraternity—when the authorities permitted parties liticant to sign away their rights in concination, without first appearing before that equitable and righteons tribunal.

Many an infuriated plaintiff used to appear, vowing that his or her case should terminate only in the highest tribunal in the land, who, under the gentle yet firm manipulation of Don Juan de Dios, found his complaints assuming quite another character; or who, for the first time, was made to see that the defendant was not altogether wrong, or perhaps even had right on his side. Our case appears so very strong so long as our own judgment is the only tribunal; but when a dignified and impartial Judge sifts the case to the bottom; when our adversary is heard with the same kind impartiality and attention; when disinterested witnesses appear, who do not look upon things from our point of view, perhaps, self-confidence is ant to give place to doubt—and when distrust of seit appears, it is not difficult for one in authority, whom all respect, to reconcile us, especially if our adversary is also shown the weak points of his contention and induced to yield on his part. Thus the court of conciliation, though nominal an inferior tribunal, in reality performed a most important function; and it was while presiding at this court that Don Juan de Dios, all unconscionsly to himself, displayed qualities of no common order. Thus his decisions were so respected that no inhabitant of San Mixuel had ever been known to waive conciliation, nor had there ever been any appeal from a decision of his as Juez Constitutional. As some of the tuhabitants of San Mixuel were quite well to do, abundantly able to fee a lawyer, the llomolades of Todes Santos and other towns of importance were not as friendly to the worthy judge as they ought to invade this peaceable community and embedding the latency to invade

| The property is not the past of many to be a part of the past of

the prace feerter went off with a light heart; for these trips to the embarcadero were an agreeable variation to the monotony of life at home, and, moreover, gave him an opportunity to make love to Margarita—if it could be called making love, the few facilities he had of soeaking to her, surrounded by her family, in the midst of her many household duties—for a young man to see his sweetheart alone is not to be thought of in Mexico.

Don Juan Perez had sent a crew of six men, in charge of one of his sons. Geronimo, a fine young fellow of two a id twenty or thereabout. He and Pene were great freeds, and the pair startel off in high glee, little dreaming of the catistrophe in store for them. The morning was lovely, the sea, away and beyond the rocks, of an exquisite nitramarine tint, in shore of a lustrous green; of an intermediate huo in the deeper pools, taking a thousand reflections as it swashed around the weed-covered rocks, against which it occasionally broke, in jets of dazzling waite foam. When nearly off the "Picacho Negra," and approaching the "Devil's Hole," a school of black fish were seen spetting in the distance, which, as they pulled nearer to them, dashed playfully around the boat, occasionally rising out of the water in their gambols, as we have all seen porpoises play around the bows of a ship. The boys, being but boys, speedily became a little excited,

her, serrounded by her family, in the midst of her mare inneshed dathers—for a voning more of many he have robothed Mexico.

Mexico.

Don Juan Perez Ind. each a crew of six men, included of the part of the part started of the part of the part started in the charge of one of his sons. Geronimo, a fine young level and he shall be part started in his charge of one of his sons. Geronimo, a fine young level and he shall be part started in his charge of the category of the category of the category of the history of the part started in his chee, little dreaming of the category of an interaction but in the started of the part started in his history of the started marine int, in shore of a listronx green; of an interaction but in its weekled around its week-overed rock, against which is the weekled and the weekled weekled and the weekled weekled with the weekled word in the weekled word word in the weekled word word in the weekled word word word word word word word

des, repe sincerey repetitudes, ness water had brought such serious consequences to all he loved best on earth. But he had the consolation of most tender and affectionate glances, of aiding his betrothed in some of her hon-chold labors and of knowing that whatever might transpore, the sweet, pure, modest, dutiful girl was his,

pare, the sweet, pure, assessand his enly.

Taers was quite an excitement in San Miguel, and throughout all the country in the vicinity, when the case of Dona Pania vs. Don Juan Perez was called into court. Every effort has been made by Don Juan de Dios, the Padre and the massive compromise and accept

when the case of Dona Paula vs. Don Juan Perez was called into court. Every effort had been made by Don Juan de Dros, the Padre and the maestro to induce the widow to compromise and accept the half which Don Juan had offered her: but under the influence of Don Eugenio de Valdez she obsanately declined. That shrewd atterney tried, indeed, to escape even the presentation of the case before the Sau Mignel court; but acting under sdvice, the defendant refused to waive his rights in conclination without a hearing. The widow's refusal to accept conclination was sufficient to remove the case from that tribunal, but the action of the defendant forced her to appear in court to make her statement, and sign the necessary papers before appealing to the superior tribunal.

The plaza of San Mignel looked very gay with the strings of horses tied to cross-bais placed for the parpose, and beneath the shade of the orange and fig trees surrounding the fountain. There were plenty of ladies, too, they being even more interested in the case than their husbands, fathers and brothers. Several of the Perez family. Margarita incinded, had come to town: Pepe, too, of course, With Dofia Paula appeared Terestia, looking very pale, but most interesting and lovely. Just as the proceedings had commenced. Teresita caught sight of Pepe, and despite the efforts of her mother broke away and fell, sobbing, into Pepe's arms. The Mexican people are of a very gentle and sympathetic nature, and among the ladies there was not a dry eye in court. Teresita uestled closely to her brother and would not be removed from him, seeing which the schoolmaster joined them, feeling that his presence would strengthen the alliance and perhaps prevent her removed from him, seeing which the schoolmaster joined them, feeling that his presence would strengthen the alliance and perhaps prevent her removed from him, seeing which the schoolmaster joined them, feeling that his presence would strengthen the alliance and perhaps prevent her removed from him, seeing which the s

said the indge.

"Si, Señor," said the widow, hastily, springing to her feet in surprise; "those are my bars and my sacks of coin."

"Not quite so fast, Señora," said the court, look-

"Not quite so fast, Señora," said the court, looking keenly at the city attorney meanwhile, who had turned a suckly yellow. "Proceed more gently. This was once your property. It now belongs to the 'Heirs of the Sea,' and is at present in the jurisdiction of this court. I ask you again, Doña Paula, do you finally reject conciliation? Consider well; it is your last opportunity."

All eyes were turned on Doña Paula, who arose with much emotion, her hand pressed to her heart. "I accept conciliation," she said faintly, "if the court will give me back my money."

"It is not for this tribunal to announce its intention in advance, Doña Paula, I ask you once more, Do you submit the case for conciliation, or do you waive conciliation and reject the services of this tribunal in your behalf?"

"I accept it," said Doña Paula, dropping back suddenly in her seat.

The judge cast a triumphant look at her attorney, who had now fairly collapsed, and asked Don Juan to present his bill for the loss of his boat. This being handed in, the judge said:
"Now, Doña Paula, as you are well aware, it is

thou, radients," he said, waving his hand: "I would rather present myself before a hones in her den."

But when the friedds reached the house, there was no longer danger of violence. The reaction had set in, and they found the widow kneeling in repentant tears beside her wounded calld—sweet little Teresita, wounded not so much in the poor bleeding face as in her tender heart, at the brutal treatment of her beloved Pope.

The news of an affair of this kind soon gets abroad. Mexican villages are no exception to other villages, in the circulation of gossip and the love of discussing other people's affairs.

Upon the first news of the catastrophe with the

intitible prospe during the Revolution. Two heard it said off it loss: Tweet chungle a good but off it too, and he used to strought a property of the source of the work of th

that to systematic inertial there will soon success as new inecessity for agitation. Theories have made much way, and practice always comes behind the ore the labor."

Meanwhile il faut vivre. Agitation was not a paying trade and Mazzini found himself often in serious financial difficulties. These he marrates to his friend, as we may well believe, with entire frankness. Sometimes it is a scheme to raise funds for the revolution; one day he is considering how to find a market for the productions of his pen, the next how to pay some pressing creator. "I must work," he writes to Lamberti-with something of bitterness. "Formerly I had reviews open to me here which paid me a pound a page; they have all failed and now pay miserably. I accept them whatever work I can get. I write in a weedly paper. "The People's Journal"; I translate Poscolo's English articles for Lemonnier at Flowence; I have even revised for four francs twelve immense bundles of manuscript. For writing I have not a single minute. Yet writing is my duty and our principal weapon. Still, I feel in my head thoughts which might—I do not say bring me glory (God knows whether I think about that)—but which might do good in the future." Writing, as he had said, was the principal weapon by which the Italian cause was to be served, and how strongly he felt it is shown by what follows: "I feel that I ought to be continually in the breach, to answer pampilet by pamphlet, volume by volume; I feel that to do any good, to attain my object, I ought to be like O'Conneil in breland, solely occupied with our national cause and with nothing else. And it cannot be, I cannot write—i will not say works but—political pamphlets. When I see their works I am constrained to cry, 'Happy Gioberti Happy Habo, Azegilo, Durando!' For the miserable sum of sbout 8,600 francs I am a slave, the national liter has no organ, no representative, no interpreter."
"I am focome," he adds desputringly, "a moneygrabler, a manufacturer of English articles, translator, cor.ector, over since I have

and it is forbidden me to help my country, to fall my mission." Yet again: "Every day I begin again to roll the stone of Sisyphus; I make calculations with my pen; I see that if I were once emancirated from my debt that which I have would be me of that enough to live upon; and I curse my life and feel my faculties consuming themselves in rage, distillation and weariness." But the thought of his mission subtains him still. "We must die in the breach; we are consecrated victims; we are the ajosties of an Italy which will be, and we cannot betray our apostolate. It is impossible to doubt that this man was sincere in this devotion to the master idea of his life, little as his theories and modes of action must commend themselves to a sober and impartial judgment.

THE MYSTERY OF GOOD BREEDING.

and saver, the court makes you no charge except for the trifle of sealed paper with Percent to the first the trifle of sealed paper with Percent to the loss of the boat; the accordent bears, after a the loss of the boat; the accordent bears, after a the loss of the boat; the accordent bears, after a the loss of the boat in the accordent to you. A "you will be the incidents afford to all parties. On these could loss, your report Paulis I" "I conform, Scoot" replied the widow, breaking away in the conformation of the proceedings should terrify the conformation of the proceedings should terrify the conformation of the proceedings should be the proceeding should terrify the conformation of the proceedings should be the proceeding should terrify the proceedings should be the proceeding should terrify the proceedings should be the proceeding should be the proceeding should be the proceedings should be the proceeding should be the proceding should be the proceedin

be your red rags. This is not want of courage, but it is good breeding.

A CLERICAL PATRON OF THE BALLET.

London Correspondence of The Providence Journal.

We have in London a Socialist clergyman of the Church of England, who has recently had a singular correspondence with Dr. Temple, the present lishop of London. The clergyman is the Rev. Stewart Headlam. He is a vigorous young man, and a hard worker in social fields. He chits a tiny paper called the Church Reformer and fairly well indicates his mental attitude by the motto he selects from it—these lines of William Blage's:

"I will not cease from mental fight
Nor shall my sword sleep in my hand
Till we have built Jerusalem
In England's green and pleasant tand."

Mr. Headlam is always in "mental fight." His latest
craze is a public defence of the ballet. An important
part of his Christian work has taken the shape of ardent
part of his Christian work has taken the shape of ardent
promotion of the Church and Stage Guild, an institution which endeavors to cultivate a kind of renigious
art among the followers of the dramatic profession. For
stage dancing he has developed something like a maint,
ant his advecacy of it has offended his Rishop, Mr.
Headlam is without a benefice, as it is called, and he can
do no other work for a fellow elergyman without the

nik etc., but bread and all other attracts what associates critication of the throat are forbidden.

New Use for Pilocarrine.—The advantages of employing injections of pilocarpine for toothache are warmly set forth by M. Kurzakoff, in the "Revue de Therapeutique." It is used in the form of a solution of ten centigrams of the pilocarpine to fifteen grams of distilled water, this being nejected into the temporal region on the side of the affected tooth. In two cases, one eighth of a grain, the pain always ceasing permanently about an hour after the injection, in about the same length of time the perspiration and salivation, determined by the pilocarpine, also disappeared. In one case only, that of a man are forty-ix, affected with rheumatic periodouties and severe pains in the ears, the injection of a quarter of a grain produced copious vomiting, cyanosis, general weakness and drowsness,—all these symptoms, however, in this exceptional case, disappearing in about an hour and a half after the administration of twenty dreps of the tincture of valerian.

GERMAN ANT-RREUMATIC TREATMENT—in

GERMAN ANTI-RHEUMATIC TREATMENT.-IN paper by Dr. Eich, his experience is given at length, in respect to the anti-rheumatic virtues of anti-yella. It appears that, of thirty-six eases treated by himacute and chronic theumatism, acute muscular rheu-matism, rheumatismus vagus,-all philems but two could be discharged as cured. In one of the two cases, the failure was predicted on account of the cases, the failure was predicted on account of the great anatomical alterations produced by the chronic process in the joints, and, in the other, sai-cyle acid, given alternately with the antiperun, proved likewise useless. Eich concludes, from the results obtained that antipprin possesses an exceedingly prompt and reliable anti-rheumatic power, and is in this respect in no way inferior to the preparations of saircillo acid; nevertheless, Dr. Eich admits that the curative acid of the article is as liber infallible as that of salleylic acid, and appears to possess to greater officacy in the prevention of cardiac complications than the latter remedy; in the treatment, also, of affections of the endocardium and the serous membranes, good effects are derived from the drug. The branes, good effects are derived from the drug. The absence of all secondary effects, however, renders antipyrin more eligible than the preparations of salicytle acid.